GIANT-SIZE
SPIDER-GWEN
MARVEL 1
FLORES
GLEZ
D'AMICO
SIFUENTES-SUJO
MARVEL
GIANT-SIZE
50TH

When teenager Gwen Stacy suits up in her synthetic symbiotic suit and web-shooters, she gains amazing powers: a "Spider-Sense" that warns her of danger, the ability to stick to walls with her adhesive fingertips and toes, the proportional speed and strength of a spider, and the ability to throw and swing from webs. Her skills as a drummer though? Those come naturally. It's a constant struggle to balance her commitment to her band, the Mary Janes, and her super-hero responsibilities as Ghost-Spider.

GIANT-SIZE SPIDER-GWEN

"SOMETHING SINISTER"

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GWEN STACY CREATED BY
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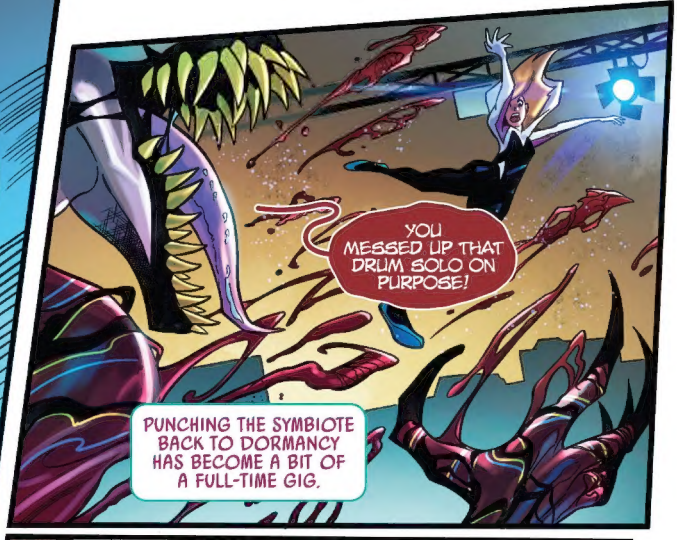
MARVEL GIANT-SIZE 50TH

ONCE UPON A TIME, I WAS JUST A GIRL IN A BAND WITH HER FRIENDS...
THE MARY JANES
Back from their tour with DAZZLER, see the MARY JANES tonight on
WE KNEW YOU BEFORE YOU WERE FAMOUS!
MAYBE IN ANOTHER WORLD, OR ANOTHER DIMENSION, IT STAYED THAT WAY.
I THINK ABOUT THAT SOMETIMES...
...ABOUT A WORLD WHERE GWEN IS JUST GWEN.
BUT HERE ON EARTH-65...
HUB STUDIOS
WHAT KIND OF MONSTER IS THAT?!
WHO CARES?! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
HUB

...THINGS ARE A LITTLE MORE COMPLICATED...
GHOST-SPIDER!
THE
JANE
JANE'S
STOP SWINGING AWAY!
EM JAY! YOU NEED TO CALM DOWN!
MY NAME IS CARNAGE!

EVER SINCE THE CARNAGE SYMBIOTE GOT REAWAKENED THANKS TO BRUCE BANNER'S GAMMA RAYS, EM JAY'S GOT A BIT OF AN ANGER ISSUE.
DON'T TELL ME TO CALM DOWN!
CAN WE NOT DO THIS EVERY TIME?


YOU MESSED UP THAT DRUM SOLO ON PURPOSE!
PUNCHING THE SYMBIOTE BACK TO DORMANCY HAS BECOME A BIT OF A FULL-TIME GIG.

TO BE FAIR, I THINK SHE WAS DISTRACTED BY YOUR BIG, LONG TONGUE--
CAN YOU NOT TALK ABOUT HER TONGUE, BETTY?

GLORY! THE WIRE!
TAKE IT! IT'S YOURS!
THANKS!

WHICH IS A PROBLEM...
AHHH!
TZZZZ

...WHEN YOUR BAND IS SUPPOSED TO PERFORM LIVE.
I'M REALLY SORRY ABOUT THE EQUIPMENT--
ARE YOU KIDDING? OUR VIEWS ARE GOING TO BE THROUGH THE ROOF! CAN YOU GET HER TO DO IT AGAIN TOMORROW?
GLORY... NOT NOW.
MAYBE IF YOU EAT SOMETHING...
CAN YOU JUST LEAVE ME ALONE?
I'M SORRY. I'M SORRY. I DON'T... YOU DON'T DESERVE THIS.
HEY. DON'T APOLOGIZE. IT ISN'T YOUR FAULT.
IF WE DON'T FIGURE SOMETHING OUT, YOU CAN EXPECT A LAWSUIT--
HOW ABOUT YOU ADD IT TO THE LIST? WE'RE DONE HERE.

BET YOU'RE THIRSTY.
GLORY ALREADY WENT TO GET ME SOME WATER.
NOTHING WRONG WITH MORE. HYDRATION IS KEY.
...OR WE CAN JUST SIT.
WE WERE LIVE, GWEN. LIVE.
I KNOW. BUT UPSIDE...YOU BROKE THE CAMERAS PRETTY QUICKLY.
I THINK THAT WAS YOU.
OH. THEN YOU'RE WELCOME?
IT'S GETTING HARDER TO CONTROL. YOU KNOW THAT, RIGHT?
I DO.
WHAT DO I DO?
WE'LL FIGURE IT OUT. I'LL PUT IN A CALL TO NAT, AND--
IF I MAY OFFER A SUGGESTION?

I'M SORRY, I DON'T MEAN TO INTRUDE. MY NAME IS ORLANDO OCTAVIUS.
AS IN DR. OTTO OCTAVIUS?
MY FATHER. I LOST HIM NOT LONG AGO.
OH. I'M SO--
NO, NO. I'VE DONE MY GRIEVING.
FOREST HILLS' OWN GHOST-SPIDER. I HAD TO MEET YOU.
YOU'VE MADE QUITE THE NAME FOR YOURSELF.
BUT YOU, MISS WATSON, YOU ARE NEW.
QUITE THE COMING-OUT PARTY.
WHY ARE YOU HERE?
I'M DOING A TERRIBLE JOB EXPLAINING, AREN'T I? I'VE RECENTLY FUNDED SOME STUDIES WITH GAMMA RADIATION THAT TOOK A TURN.
YOUR FRIEND IS THE RESULT OF THOSE EXPERIMENTS. AND I'D LIKE TO TAKE HER BACK.
SHE'S NOT GOING ANYWHERE WITH YOU.
OH, THIS ISN'T A CHOICE, MS. STACY.

YOUR FRIEND BELONGS TO ME.
THESE MECHANICAL ARMS WERE DESIGNED BY MY FATHER. I'VE MADE SOME MODIFICATIONS--FOR THE BETTER, I THINK.
LET'S TEST THEM OUT.
GLORY! BETTY! RUN!
SMASH
BAM
SWISSH
THWWWIP

GHOST-SPIDER! I'M LOSING MY PATIENCE! DON'T INTERFERE WITH MY INVESTMENT.
LET ME OUT!
NO!
YOU MESS WITH MY FRIENDS? THAT'S MY PROBLEM.
YOU TWO! SIT TIGHT!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
JANITOR
IS SHE PUSHING US INTO A CLOSET--?
OH, MISS WATSON! OVER HERE!

YOU WANT WATSON? TAKE SOME WATTS INSTEAD!
ZZZZZ
AHH!
DAMN.
WELL... YOU WERE RIGHT. THEY'RE QUITE THE UNCONVENTIONAL PAIR. THEY'VE MANAGED TO ELUDE ME.

"I GUESS YOU'RE UP."
GET AWAY FROM ME!
OKAY, KEEP IT TOGETHER.
I COULD HAVE HANDLED THAT MECHANICAL FOUR-ARMED TRUST-FUND BRAT WITH A--
JUST A SEC.
WHO ARE YOU CALLING AT A TIME LIKE THIS?!
JUST TRUST ME!
WHY WOULD I EVER TRUST--?
SHHH! IT'S RINGING!
RING
THIS ISN'T REALLY A GOOD TIME, GWEN.
NATASHA! DO YOU KNOW A DUDE NAMED ORLANDO OCTAVIUS? HE'S TRYING TO KIDNAP EM JAY!
INTERESTING. AND WHEN DID THIS HAPPEN?
MMMPH!
DID YOU JUST SHUSH ME?! NO ONE EVER--
JUST NOW! WE ONLY JUST MANAGED TO GET AWAY!
MMPH!
SHHH!

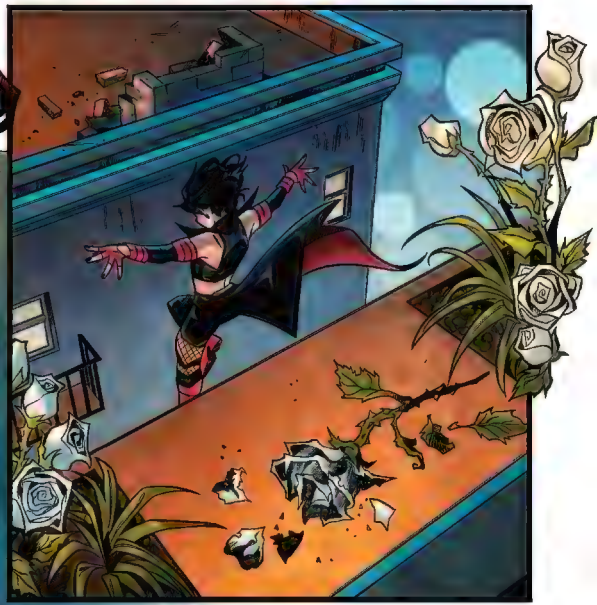
SHOOT. I WAS HOPING WE HAD MORE TIME.
WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?
I'VE BEEN DOING MY OWN RESEARCH. HE'S THE ADOPTED SON OF DR. OTTO OCTAVIUS, THE NOBEL-PRIZE-WINNING SCIENTIST.
WHO HAD A SUDDEN AND INEXPLICABLE DEATH. GUESS WHO INHERITED HIS SIZABLE FORTUNE?
COME BACK HERE!
LET ME GUESS... ORLANDO OF THE SHINY SHOES? HE MENTIONED FUNDING BANNER'S EXPERIMENTS--
OH. NICE WORK. I WAS TRYING TO CONFIRM THAT.
AND IF HE'S COMING AFTER YOUR FRIEND PERSONALLY, THEN I IMAGINE YOU'RE IN A BIT OF A PICKLE.
...HELLO?
EM JAY! CAN YOU PLEASE, JUST!
NATASHA! WHERE ARE YOU?! SO I CAN KILL--
OH. HI, MARY JANE. STILL DEALING WITH THAT IDENTITY CRISIS?
LET ME HELP. BUT YOU HAVE TO LISTEN TO ME...

HERE. SHE WANTS TO TALK TO YOU NOW.
HELLO? WHAT DID YOU SAY TO HER?
NOT IMPORTANT. I CAN PROTECT MARY JANE, BUT TIME IS OF THE ESSENCE.
YOU'LL NEED TO MEET ME HALFWAY.

YOU SEE THEM?
YES, ORLANDO. I SEE THEM. QUITE THE STRIKING PAIR.
THE PRIORITY IS CARNAGE, BUT I WOULDN'T MIND A DOUBLE ACT. BRING THEM BOTH IN IF YOU CAN.
SURE. AFTER I HAVE SOME FUN.

OOMPH! HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON?
THE MEETING LOCATION IS A GOOD MILE AWAY. WE HAVE TO GET GOING.
WAIT. WE'RE GOING? WHY ARE YOU NOT TRYING TO KILL ME?
WHAT DID SHE SAY?

SHOWTIME.



CAN YOU PLEASE WAIT UP? IF WE USE MY WEBS--
WE'RE NOT SWINGING THERE TOGETHER.
...I'M SORRY, DID YOU WANT TO TAKE A CAB?
I'LL GET THERE BY MYSELF. I'M DONE WITH YOU NOW.
LET ME GO
WHAT IS YOUR PROBLEM?! I MEAN, I KNOW THAT CARNAGE IS KIND OF A JERK, BUT THAT'S ONLY HALF OF YOU RIGHT NOW.
AND EVER SINCE THE TOUR, EM JAY HAS BEEN A REAL--
IS NOW REALLY THE TIME TO TALK ABOUT THIS?
I MEAN, I'M ENJOYING IT.
ARE THEY FRIENDS? ARE THEY ENEMIES? SOMETHING IN BETWEEN AND COMPLICATED?
WHO KNOWS, RIGHT?
YOU'RE DAZZLER'S SISTER!
I AM, MORTIS.
SHE'S LOOKING FOR YOU.
WELL, YOU CAN TELL HER YOU FOUND ME...
...RIGHT AFTER YOU WAKE UP.

WHO THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU--? AHHH!
EM JAY!
YEAH, NO, NOT DOING THIS--
SEE YA!
I OFFICIALLY DON'T LIKE YOU.
SNAP

OH MY GOD! THIS HURTS SO BAD! WHAT DID SHE HIT ME WITH? IT FEELS LIKE I'M DYING!
JUST STAY WITH ME!
JUST A FEW MORE HUNDRED FEET!
WE'RE ALMOST AT THE--
=CHOKE=
=COUGH=

=GAG=
=COUGH=
AUGH...
YOU OKAY?
NO. I'M PISSED OFF
EM... YOU HEAL FAST. THAT'S GREAT.
IF YOU TRY TO GIVE ME A GOLD STAR, I'LL KILL YOU.
I'M ALL OUT OF STICKERS. WHERE ARE WE?
...FEELS LIKE A FUN HOUSE.
A GRAVEYARD, ACTUALLY.
A TRIBUTE TO THE LEGACY OF GHOST-SPIDER... AND HER FRIEND.
HELLO. DO YOU REMEMBER ME? MYSTERIO!

OH, COME ON.
ISN'T THIS THE GOON BETTY TALKED ABOUT FROM THAT HALLOWEEN HOUSE OF HORRORS?
HORRORS! YES! EXACTLY! IMAGINE WHAT HORRORS YOU BOTH HAVE FESTERING INSIDE YOUR MINDS... THE SCARES YOU COULD CONJURE...
YOU LEFT ME IN A CLOSET!
OH GOD, WE REALLY DID LEAVE THEM IN A CLOSET...
THE DARKNESS IN YOUR HEARTS... THE IMAGES THEY CONJURE...
OH, THEY COULD FILL UP MY AMUSEMENT PARK!
OKAY, STAY CLOSE. IF WE WORK TOGETHER, THEN MAYBE--
OR WE END THIS NOW.
CRACK

NO! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?! YOU CAN'T! DON'T HURT ME!
IS HE HAVING A PANIC ATTACK? SHOULD WE HELP?
STAY AWAY!
LEAVE HIM. WE'RE LATE.
ALMOST ON TIME. I'M IMPRESSED. YOU READY TO GO?
WAIT, WHAT? GO WHERE? EM--
AWAY.
I'LL GIVE YOU TWO SOME SPACE.

...IT'S TIME CARNAGE AND I LEARN TO LIVE WITH EACH OTHER. WITH NATASHA'S HELP.
...YOU'RE LEAVING?
BEFORE I KILL SOMEONE. YES.
EM, WE WERE FINALLY--
I KNOW YOU WANTED TO TALK.
WE'LL FIND THE TIME. EVENTUALLY.
BUT FOR NOW...
THANK YOU FOR BEING MY FRIEND. I LOVE YOU, GWEN.
"SHE SLIPPED THROUGH OUR FINGERS..."

...BUT I BLAME MYSELF. I WAS TOO EAGER TO PUT MY TECH INTO PRACTICE. I SHOULD HAVE STUDIED HER MORE. LET'S FACE IT...
...WE'RE ALL A LITTLE NEW AT THIS.
BUT MY FATHER TAUGHT ME THE VALUE OF EXPERIENCE. AND I BELIEVE WE'VE LEARNED SOMETHING MOVING FORWARD.
OUR FRIEND GWEN ISN'T EXACTLY ALONE ANYMORE. SO I BELIEVE WE SHOULD FOLLOW SUIT.
YOU DIDN'T HIRE ME TO PLAY NICE.
I NEVER SAID WE WERE PLAYING NICE... MY MOTIVES ARE A LITTLE MORE SINISTER THAN THAT.
THE END.

HELLO, WEB-HEADS!

I hope you enjoyed Gwen's newest adventure, brought to you by our super-talented creative dream team composed of Melissa Flores, Alba Glez, Elisabetta D'Amico, Fer Sifuentes-Sujo and Ariana Maher! But if you're craving even more SPIDER-GWEN, never fear! A brand-new series is launching next month, written by Stephanie Phillips with art by Chris Campana. Check out the cover to **SPIDER-GWEN: THE GHOST-SPIDER #1**!

SPIDER-GWEN: THE GHOST-SPIDER #1
ON SALE 4/10!

SPIDER-GWEN: GHOST-SPIDER OMNIBUS
ON SALE NOW!

GIANT-SIZE HULK #1
ON SALE 4/3!

If you want even more Spider-Gwen goodness (and who doesn't?!), in true giant-size spirit, there's also the **SPIDER-GWEN: GHOST-SPIDER OMNIBUS**, which covers the entire span of Jason Latour's original stories, including the classic issue of **SPIDER-GWEN** reprinted in this issue.

And the giant-size celebration will continue with the next issue, **GIANT-SIZE HULK #1**! In which the Incredible Hulk meets an unstoppable train--what can go wrong?! Written by Phillip Kennedy Johnson with art by Andrea Broccardo.

And finally, the gigantic fun isn't over yet! As mentioned, keep reading for a classic Spider-Gwen tale, **SPIDER-GWEN #13**, featuring the Mary Janes' very first encounter with Mysterio, who of course also appeared in the story you just read. Enjoy!

--Martin Biro
12/6/23

TRICK OR TREEEAT!
GIRLS, GIRLS, GIRLS...
...IF YOU WANT THIS CANDY, YOU HAVE TO TELL ME WHO YOU'RE DRESSED AS.
I'M THE SCARLET SPIDER!
I'M ROCKET RACER!
AND I'M THE GHOOOOOST RIII-DER!
AND YOUR FRIEND? WHO ARE YOU, DEAR?
ME?
NOBODY.

I KNEW IT. I KNEW THIS WOULD HAPPEN.
HOW'S GWEN GONNA TRICK OR TREAT WITH HER FREAKING DAD IN PRISON?
CAPTAIN STACY ISN'T IN PRISON, EM JAY.
YET.
UM, HE CONFESSED TO HELPING SPIDER-WOMAN AVOID THE LAW, GLORY.
TOTALLY GOING TO JAIL. WITH GWEN RIGHT BESIDE HIM...
AUGH, EM JAY...
...PLEASE DON'T START WITH THIS CRAZY CONSPIRACY #$%& AGAIN...
DUDE, WHY ELSE WOULD CAPTAIN STACY TAKE THE RAP?
'CAUSE SPIDER-WOMAN IS HIS DAUGHTER! THAT'S WHY!
WE DID TOTALLY SEE HER TOSS THAT CREEPO COP THROUGH THE FREAKING DOLLAR DOG WINDOW.*
THAT WAS PRETTY METAL.
*FRANK CASTLE. SEE RADIOACTIVE SPIDER-GWEN #9, Y'ALL. --NICK
WHAT?
WHAT WAS PRETTY METAL, BETTY?
HUH? UH...I...UM... NOTHIN'.
NOTHING?
SHE'S SAYIN' THERE'S NOTHIN' METAL ABOUT TRICK OR TREATIN' IN THE SUBURBS OF NEW JERSEY.
C'MON, Y'ALL, TIME IS A'WASTIN'...

THE MARY JANES IN
NIGHT OF THE LIVING DREAD
...HALLOWEEN WON'T LAST FOREVER.
LATOUR RODRIGUEZ RENZI COWLES

GUYS, SERIOUSLY. WHAT ARE WE EVEN DOING OUT HERE?
DON'T CHICKEN OUT NOW. IT'S JUST UP AHEAD.
WHAT IS UP AHEAD? AN AX MURDERER'S BBQ SHACK?
A MASS ALIEN GRAVE?
NAH. THE OLD CARNIVAL.
WAIT. THE OLD WHAT? NUH-UH. NO WAY. NO CARNY FOLK.
I'M SO OUT OF HERE.
OH, RELAX, SILLY. THERE'S NO CARNIES...
...THEY'RE ALL DEAAAAAAD.
OH, THERE IT IS!
IF YOU'RE SCARED, YOU CAN HOLD MY HAND, EM JAY.
HEH. VERY FUNNY.
AW, C'MON, THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT. I MEAN, IF YOU'RE RIGHT...

"...WE'VE GOT OUR OWN SUPER HERO TO PROTECT US."
OH, MAN. THIS...THIS IS CREEPY.
WHAT... WHY IS IT ALL ABANDONED? WHAT HAPPENED HERE?
OOOOOH... THAT'S THE BEST PART...
I READ ABOUT THIS ON THE INTERNET...
WAIT FOR IT...WAAAAIT FOR IT...
PLINK
ZZT
GATHER ROUND AND HEAR MY TALE OF WOE.
THE DEATH OF A FAIR THAT ONCE CHILLED AND THRILLED CROWDS SO.
ZZT ZZT ZZT
A PLACE NOW SO LOST THAT NONE DARE GO...
...THE CURSED CARNIVAL OF MYSTER-I-O!

MYSTERI--
-ZKK-MYSTERI--ZZZK-MYSTERI--
OH OH OH OH OH OH...
AW, MAN.
...OH OH OH OH OH OH OH OH OH OH OH...
COOL STORY, BRO.
WELL? WE CAME ALL THE WAY OUT HERE. WE GOTTA KNOW THE REST...
HRM. WELL... THIS PLACE WAS SUPPOSEDLY A REAL POPULAR HALLOWEEN SPOT, LIKE, WAY BACK 20 YEARS AGO...
...BUT THEN PEOPLE GOT, LIKE, CABLE TV AND SMARTPHONES AND STUFF...
...AND NO ONE WAS SCARED ANYMORE.
BAM BAM BAM
BAM
SO THINGS GOT SO BAD THAT THE OWNER, OLD MAN MYSTERIO, WENT BANKRUPT. BROKE HIS HEART.
SO ONE HALLOWEEN HE LET EVERYONE IN FOR FREE. FREE SQUIRREL PIES AND COTTON CANDY...THE WORKS...
AND THEN...
...THEN HE SCARED THEM ALL TO DEATH.
HSSSSSSSSSHHHH!

RRREOOOWWCH!
HEY! NO, MURDERFACE! NO!
WHOA!
GET BACK HERE, YOU SCAREDY CAT!
HA! HA! HA!
WHAT THE @#%@?!
GUYS...THIS... HACK!--THIS SMOKE!
????
CLANK

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
HNNNGH... WHAT...WHAT IS EVEN HAPPENING RIGHT NOW?
OH, GOD... OH, GOD...IS THIS...
...OH, GOD, A BABY DOLL GRAVEYARD!
SOMEBODY TEXT BETTY. WE NEED TO GET HELP...
ARE YOU KIDDING? THERE'S NO WIFI HERE. WHO CAN AFFORD DATA PLANS?
BETTY! BETTY! HELP! WE'RE DOWN HERE!
GUYS...GUYS... THAT GAS...THOSE LIGHTS...I...I...
...I FEEL WEIRD.
YEAH...ME =GULP=...
...ME, TOO.

...WHERE ARE YOU?
C'MOOON, MUUURDEERRRRFAAACEEE...
YOU BETTER GET IN ON THESE SQUIRREL PIES!
THEY'RE THE LAST ONES ON EARTH!
WE SHOULD HIT UP THAT BACON STIX STAND, TOO.
WHY HASN'T THAT CAUGHT ON, HUH? WHAT'S MORE DELICIOUS THAN BACON ON A STICK?
HNNNGG... SQUIRRELLLLL...
SQUIRRELLLL... PIIEEESSSS...

OH C'MON! ENOUGH! ENOUGH! ENOUGH OF THIS, OKAY?
WHY ARE WE DOING THIS?
TRAIPSING AROUND IN SPOOKY CARNY CATACOMBS?
LOOK, GWEN, WE WON'T TELL ANYONE YOU'RE SPIDER-WOMAN.
LET'S JUST GO BACK TO THE TRAP DOOR SO YOU CAN CLIMB UP AND GET US HELP.
WHAT? ME?
C'MON! WE DON'T CARE! IN FACT--IT EXPLAINS A WHOOOOLE LOTTA WEIRD STUFF ABOUT YOU...
JUST PLEASE, WE GOTTA GET OUT OF THIS FREAKY CARNIVAL BEFORE SOMEONE BATTERS AND FRIES US.
EM JAY, I... I CAN'T...
I LOST MY POWERS.
I DON'T HAVE MY POWER-UPS.
HEY, GUYS! I FOUND SOMETHING!
SOMETHING... WEIRD...
OH, GOD... THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE... THAT'S MY NAME...
NO, IT'S NOT--IT'S-- IT'S--
R.I.P. PETER PARKER
PROM WAS A REAL HEART STOPPER.
HERE RESTS OL' CAP STACY
A WEB OF LIES SPUN HIM CRAZY.
HARRY OSBORN
SPIDER-WOMAN COULDN'T SAVE THE BOY BURIED IN THIS GRAVE.
NO.
R.I.P. AUNT MAY & UNCLE BEN
THE SPIDER'S BITE DONE THEM IN.

NO! NO! NO!
GWEN?! GWEN, WAIT! WHERE ARE YOU--
HGNNNH... NOT...NOT MY FAULT...
I DIDN'T MEAN TO...
GUNF!
WHERE-- WHERE AM I? WHAT IS--
SKPKK SKPKK SKPKK SKPKK
NO. IT CAN'T BE. NOT YOU...
HEH. HEH. C'MON, GWENNIE...
...IT'S YOUR SONG. YOU KNOW THE WORDS...
"DON'T FIGHT THE NAME IF THE NAME FITS."
PETER PARKER?!

Whatchoo doin'?
FALCON
Fightin' Zombies!
ME
No way! We're fighting Vampires!
FALCON
Copy cat.
ME
C'MON, MURDERFACE!
THESE DEAD JERKS WANT OUR BUTTER-FILLED BACON STIX!
LET'S GIVE 'EM HELL!

NO!
I WANT... I WANT OUT OF HERE! THIS IS A SICK JOKE!
C'MON, GWEN, SIT DOWN. CATCH UP WITH YOUR OLD PAL, PETER.
HERE-- TRY ONE OF OUR DELICIOUS MALTS. ON THE HOUSE.
OH, GWENNIE, YOU WOUND ME.
NO, YOU KILL ME. GET IT?
YOU KILLED ME.
I DIDN'T...IT WAS AN ACCIDENT! YOU--YOU WERE OUT OF CONTROL!
YOU WERE A MONSTER!
ME? I'M THE MONSTER?
GOSH, GWEN, I DON'T LIKE SAYING THIS, BUT I GUESS IT'S MY DUTY AS YOUR FRIEND...
...J. JONAH JAMESON WAS RIGHT ABOUT YOU.
YOU'VE BEEN BAD NEWS FROM THE START.
IT'S YOU THAT'S THE MONSTER.

YOU CHANGED WHEN THAT SPIDER BIT YOU. MORE THAN YOU WANT TO ADMIT.
YOU'RE ADDICTED TO THE POWER.
YOU CAN'T LET IT GO.
NO. THIS ISN'T REAL. IT'S THAT GAS...
OH, POOR GWENNIE, IT DOESN'T MAKE YOU A BAD PERSON...
WHAT MAKES YOU BAD IS THAT YOU'D DO ANYTHING TO KEEP BEING SPIDER-WOMAN.
EVERYONE AROUND YOU PAYS THE PRICE FOR YOUR POWER.
YOU KNOW IT AND YOU DON'T REALLY CARE.
ME, YOUR DAD...
...THE PARKERS, HARRY OSBORN...
RAGGGGHK!
A REAL FRIEND WOULD TELL THE MARY JANES HER SECRET.

"GIVE THEM A CHANCE TO RUN."
AIIEEGH!
I CAN THRILL YOU MORE THAN ANY GHOST...
--WOULD EVER DARE TRRRYYYY!
OH MY GOD, GWEN!
GWEN, HELP! HELP US!
GIRL, THIS IS THRILLER, THRILLER NIGHT--
WE CAN'T STOP!
WE CAN'T STOP DANCING!
SO LET ME HOLD YOU TIGHT AND SHARE A KILLER--
WE CAN'T STOP DANCING OR THEY'LL EAT OUR SOULS!
--DILLER-- CHILLER--

--THRILLER HERE TOOOO--NGGH!
WHOA--WHAT? RE-ANIMATRONIC?
YEAH. IT'S THAT WEIRD GAS. HAS TO BE.
IT'S MAKING US SEE THINGS WE'RE AFRAID OF.
WAIT...WHAT? AM I AFRAID OF DANCING?
UM... GUYS...REAL OR NOT...
...THESE THINGS DON'T LOOK HAPPY...
RUN!
CHUNK CH-CHUNK
NO! STOP! YOU CAN'T!
CH-CHUNK

KA-KRAK
STAY BACK! STAY BAAAACK!
HEEEERRE'S BETTYY!
SMASH
NO! P-PUH-PLEASE!
I JUST-- JUST WANT TO BE LEFT ALONE!
I WAS JUST TRYING TO SCARE YOU AWAY!
I CAN'T HAVE PEOPLE LIKE YOU HERE! OUTSIDERS!
YOU'RE ALL CRAZY OUT THERE!
N-NOTHING SCARES YOU ANYMORE!
HSSSSSH...

WAIT! STOP! DON'T--
YOINK
J. JONAH JAMESON?! WHAAA? NO WAY!
YES, IT WAS ME. IT WAS ME ALL ALONG! AND I'D HAVE--
NAAAH. NOT BUYING IT.
RIPPPP
NO WAY!
GARY BUSEY AND/OR POSSIBLY NICK NOLTE?! I CAN NEVER TELL THE DIFFERENCE!
RIPPPP
MUAH-AHAHA-HAHAHAHA!
MUAH-AHAHA-HAHAHAHA!
UM...SURE... OKAY...

AAAIIGGGH!
GET 'EM OFF! GET 'EM OFF!
HMMM. FRIENDS FLEEING FOR THEIR LIVES.
SAVE THEM? OR GIVE IN TO THE POWER AT MY FINGERTIPS...
...AND BECOME DARK QUEEN OF THE NIGHT CARNIVAL?
WHO AM I KIDDING?
GHOST RIDE OR DIIIIEEEEE!
HAD TO... HAD TO BE...=HUFF=... =HUFF=...
STUPID... =HUFF=...FAST ZOM--
--BIIIEESSSSSSS!

MUNCH MUNCH MUNCH
MUNCH MUNCH MUNCH
MEOOWWW.
HRRNNNH... MUH-MUHR-DUR-FAY?
MUNCH MUNCH
YEAH. SO... MY BAD....
WORST. NEAR-DEATH. EXPERIENCE. EVER.
NEXT HALLOWEEN, WE STAY IN THE CITY.
THE RENT IN BROOKLYN IS WAY SCARIER THAN THIS PLACE.
HAPPY HALLOWEEN Y'ALL!

NEXT:

GIANT-SIZE HULK

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